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Correspondence from practical farmers, giving the results of their experiments, selected letters should be addressed to the writer's name, and each will be printed or not, as the writer may wish.

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Huge Irrigation Dam.

A quarter of a century ago the home of the buffalo, and later a cattle and sheep pasture, with an occasional ranch house, the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming is now the scene of a great activity incident to the building of one of the largest of the government irrigation works. Some years ago Colonel Cody, better known Buffalo Bill, made a survey of the Shoshone canyon and in connection with General Miles projected a company to construct a dam and irrigate some sixty thousand acres. The necessary capital, however, was not forthcoming and when the national irrigation law was passed, the government took up the proposition and a large party of engineers has since been employed on the preliminaries of a great work of desert reclamation.

The Shoshone river dashes down a narrow canyon, with jagged and perpendicular walls, and at its narrowest point the Government has commenced the construction of the highest dam ever built. It will cement together the two canyon walls for 240 feet above the stream bed and its foundation will go below the water line eighty-eight feet additional, down to the solid bed rock. The stream, where it passes between these granite canyon walls, is but fifty-six feet wide and the dam will form a great lake of five thousand acres, with a watershed of 1230 square miles, and storing enough water to irrigate 150,000 acres through seven miles of fourteen-foot tunnels bored in the solid rock.

NO CHANCE FOR LAND GRABBING.

This will cost about \$25 an acre to be paid back to the Government by the settlers under the business-like provisions of the irrigation law. The land itself is free under the homestead act, and has been reserved by Secretary Hitchcock from entry under the Desert and other land laws not requiring actual residence and home-building.

Few such picturesque and wildly beautiful scenes can be found as this Shoshone canyon. The river is a succession of foaming, rushing rapids, the water coursing along in a deep green flood and then boiling over great rocks and boulders in a white surge. Only for a few hours each day can the sun find its way to the bottom of this deeply cut gorge, the mountain sides towering into the clouds two and three thousand feet. From above the dam site as one looks down at the engineers working on the foundations, directly underneath, they appear like minute men.

GREAT FORCES OF NATURE.

This Shoshone canyon and its surrounding mountains are one of nature's great handiworks. All has been cut out by the silver stream, rushing in its bed below. For countless ages it has eaten its way through granite and limestone, wearing, wearing away. For centuries and ages it has flowed, ceaselessly and likewise uselessly on its way to join the flood of the Missouri; now it is to be harnessed and made to produce for man. A thousand farmers will make prosperous homes for themselves and families and raise an annual product of a couple or three million dollars.

In the canyon proper the great forces of nature have wrought wonderfully. Enormous granite boulders have detached themselves from the mountains and rolled down thousands of feet, crashing their hundreds and thousands of tons into the rocky gorge. Here the river continually plays upon them, searching out the seams and splitting them up or wearing them away and polishing them.

THE ROCK PILE OF THE WORLD.

In the canyon's middle, below the dam site, the jungle of rocks in the narrow river bed appears as though a thousand blasts of giant powder had rent the mountain sides and tumbled every rugged projection into the depths below. The imperishable granite, gray, pink and varicolored, oldest of the geological formations, made by the welding of various substances when the globe was a molten mass; the later limestone and black volcanic rocks, conglomerates also melted by great heat, the hard red sandstone and its white and brown contemporaries, formed from the grindings of other rocks subjected to enormous pressure, and lastly the geyserites and sulphur rocks, soft and honeycombed, the result of ceaseless spouting of steam and hot water from the earth's bowels—all are found in wonderful profusion.

Below the canyon where the river runs more peacefully, all these formations are represented in the huge beds of cobble stones and smaller boulders over which the water plays. The cobble stones were themselves once jagged rocks, detached by wind, water, frost and sun from their mountain

bases and rolled and ground by river force until all their sharp corners have been worn and polished away.

A GIANT FIRE CRACKER.

Watching the government engineers cutting a road along the side of the canyon for the transportation of supplies to build the dam—sixty thousand barrels of cement alone will be needed—I observed the explosion of a big charge of dynamite, which burst with a roar, echoing up and down the canyon with deafening reverberations. Immediately an oblong granite rock of some 150 tons weight was torn from the base and hurled down into the river a hundred feet below. Shatters of rock flew in all directions and a great splash of water rose like a geyser out of the block depths of the canyon into the sunlight in a majestic white spray. Yet this huge block of granite was but a baby addition to the family of boulders which had been detached by the more giant forces of nature and thrown into the river bed. A few hours before, I had crawled directly under this rock in my canyon "exploration." Returning I was glad to accept the assistance of one of the road builders in getting across this place, looking down the while into the river boiling below among the rocks.

"If you slip, you can get out a quarter of a mile down stream," remarked one of the dynamiters cheerfully, as I passed my camera over and wasashing across this slippery six feet, clinging to the canyon sides.

The engineering credit for this great project, with its great dam, enormous spillways, its mountain road building and its miles of canals and huge tunnels bored through the solid rock, is due to Jeremiah Ahern, a Government district engineer, who, almost cut off from the outside world, has taken up his residence for several years in this wild canyon, once a fastness of the Shoshone Indians.

NATIONAL IRRIGATION.

What does all this great irrigation work of the Government throughout the West signify? Simply that the nation has wisely decided to use the money derived from the sale of Western public lands to make its desert soil of value and furnish many home-building opportunities. It means that many men will find employment in the construction of dams and canals in every Western community, and that finally as the works are completed, one by one, new farm homes will be established, adding to the nation's wealth and balancing our population now inclined cityward.

For a thousand years longer this splendid dam site would likely stand idle before private capital would develop it to its magnificent full capacity, for the difficulties in the way of the engineers are many and unknown; but the Government will meet all obstacles and overcome them and finally turn over to a thousand farmers a perfect job of engineering, comparable to the great works of the Peruvian Incas, the Egyptian Pharaohs or the British engineers of India—an enduring monument for all time to the wisdom of the present generation of Americans.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

Guernsey Club Visits Langwater Farms.

The Guernsey breeders are certainly proud of their favorite cattle. They lose no opportunity to praise their good qualities and they point to records which are surely glory enough for any breed.

Said one prominent breeder in a joking way: "Few would claim connection with a family of cattle, but I do and am proud of it." This gentleman bred and established one of the best known strains. The hand-some Guernseys on the other hand will be proud of their owners many and unknown; but the Government will meet all obstacles and overcome them and finally turn over to a thousand farmers a perfect job of engineering, comparable to the great works of the Peruvian Incas, the Egyptian Pharaohs or the British engineers of India—an enduring monument for all time to the wisdom of the present generation of Americans.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

The visitors included representative breeders from all parts of New England, New Jersey, New York State and Pennsylvania. The forenoon was passed in inspecting the estate, much of which is laid out in ornamental fashion along the shores of the long, narrow lake which suggests the name of the farm. The estate is one of the oldest of its class in New England and has been improved by successive generations until it has become one of the most attractive in this part of the country. At noon a banquet was served in a pavilion in the grove. Then the guests took seats in the grove and held an informal meeting on subjects suggested by the cattle which were brought before them one by one for inspection.

A MODEL DAIRY COW.

Secretary W. H. Caldwell of the American Guernsey Cattle Club, spoke briefly on the scale of points of the Guernsey breed. This cow he considered as nearly perfect as any which he knew, and entitled to score one hundred if any cow could be considered perfect. The score had been ranged on the theory that the dairy type was the important thing and that qualities which point to the perfection of dairy type should be valued above such incidental matters as color, etc. Qualities tending to general efficiency were to be considered, such as strong jaw, high forehead denoting brain power and nerve force, full, bright eye also denoting brain force but not nervousness; general

conformation should be such as shows vitality and strong digestive powers.

DISCUSSING THE GUERNSEY TYPE.

President Codman of the American Guernsey Cattle Club asked for information as to the precise meaning of the in-curving thigh mentioned in the score, bringing out some little difference of opinion on this matter. It was concluded that the curve refers to the line at the rear of the thigh, and the curving line at the front of the thigh they termed "high on flank."

The idea was that the curving away of the thigh and flank allowed more room for further development.

Prof. H. Hayward, instructor of the Mt. Hermon school, expressed the opinion that the experiment station should make the study of the definite milk points so that it could be shown by actual tests how much foundation there was for the popular idea that various general indications were a guide to quantity and quality of the milk flow, such indications as the color of skin and horns, size of bones and tail, conformation of head, etc.

Dr. C. M. Seltzer, a well-known Pennsylvania breeder, spoke briefly. Prof. E. B.

Chiltonville, Mass.; Arthur Bruce, East Canterbury, N. H.; R. H. Briggs, Brattleboro, Vt.; M. H. Wakefield, Forge Farm, Chelmsford, Mass.; Charles O. Flagg, Hardwick, Mass.; H. E. Coffin, Berlin, Mass.; Chester D. Abbott, Andover, Mass.; G. H. Dodge, Millburn, Mass.; F. O. Melvin, Bradford, N. H.; Joseph Blunt, Andover, Mass.; R. F. Parker, Westboro, Mass.; A. H. Parker, Westboro, Mass.

grace, as that is ready to be cut at the same time as the clover.

With this treatment even a light soil should give a good catch of grass if the seed is good, and be made to cut two good crops a year, perhaps three crops in a favorable season.

M. F. AMES.

Fighting the Cabbage Worm.

Not wishing to apply paris green I put on wood ashes about three times last season and entirely rid the cabbages of the worms.

—A. Baldwin, Tolland County, Ct.

To drive away cabbage worms, hot water

is about the most convenient method for a small garden. I grow about ten thousand heads of late cabbages yearly and prefer the Danish ball head.—John McHale, Fairfield County, Ct.

To destroy cabbage worms, apply steaming hot water freely. There is little danger of spoiling the crop, but the water must not be quite boiling hot. A little experience will soon show the proper temperature to kill the worms and not injure the cabbage.

—D. A. Bond, Erie County, N. Y.

We have been able to kill cabbage worms by dusting thoroughly with six parts air-slaked lime and one part paris green.—A. A. Osgood, Tioga County, Pa.

The only way we have been able to grow late cabbages and cauliflower without trouble from lice is to start the plants under cheap manna until large enough to transplant. In this way insects fail to get a start early enough to do any harm. For the cabbage a spray of twenty per cent. solution of kerosene and water applied with a kerosene spray pump is sure death to worms and to lice also, when it can be put on contact with them.—William Rapp, Champaign County, O.

One of the best remedies we know for the green cabbage worm is pyrethrum powder, mixed with ground plaster or air-slaked lime, in the proportion of one part powder to six to twelve parts of plaster, or fifteen to twenty of lime. This should be dusted on the plants with a hand bellow during the hottest part of the day. Kerosene emulsion is also found to be effective, one part of the emulsion to nine parts of water. Good results have also been obtained by sprinkling common salt over the heads, or even road dust early in the morning while the dew is on.—A. W. Gilman, Kennebec County, Me.

Among the Farmers.

We have half of our cows come in fresh in January and half in August.—H. J. A. Simmons, Waldoboro, Lincoln Co., Me.

I think there are opportunities for every one of us which we don't see.—S. C. Thompson, Winterport, Me.

Robins and other fruit-eating birds have so increased in many localities as virtually to destroy the crops of ripening fruits. It is impossible to trap by netting and similar devices. It is the robin fooled by trap crops of inferior varieties. The growers of this State only ask the privilege to protect their products.—E. S. Black, Mercer County, N. J.

Notes from Washington, D. C.

NITROGEN CULTURE.

The resignation of Professor George T. Moore, former physiologist of the Department of Agriculture, through criticism of his alleged connection with a company exploiting the production and sale of nitrogen bacteria, brings to light some important facts concerning the efforts of the scientists of the department to devise some means of conserving the world's store of nitrogen.

"Some time in 1901," said Professor Moore, "the Bureau of Plant Industry began investigation of the subject of nitrogen-fixing bacteria with the hope of discovering some method of artificially inoculating the soil. Some German investigators had on the market a product known as nitrogen, but this the department found ineffective.

Finally after extensive experiments, the department was able to perfect bacteria able to fix nitrogen and form nodules to a degree hitherto unknown. The method being perfected, it was deemed advisable that a patent should be taken out, thus securing to the Department of Agriculture the benefit of its investigations and guaranteeing to the public no monopoly produced by commercial houses. The department has been able to deliver the cultures to the farmers in a dry state, by saturating absorbent cotton with liquid cultures of the nodule-forming organism. In this way millions of the bacteria are held in the cotton and after this is carefully dried out, they remain dormant in much the same way as seeds, waiting for the proper conditions to revive them. The 'dry culture' thus produced needs only to be immersed in water to start the organisms into growth. Two methods are recommended by the department for hastening the growth of the nodules; first, by moistening the seeds with the fluid, the bacteria adhering to their surfaces and consequently being in close proximity at the time of germination, or second, by mixing earth or sand with the culture and spreading over the field as one would apply fertilizer. The former method has been found the most economical and efficient."

The Department of Agriculture distributed over 12,500 packages of the culture during 1904, and the reports received show that it was possible to grow legumes on soil too poor to herself support a crop, and in other cases to enable a farmer to obtain increased stands on land capable of giving but one crop of clover, cowpeas, beans, or other legumes.

LIVE STOCK INSPECTION.

Secretary Wilson, accompanied by Dr. Salmon, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, has returned to Washington from the Western trip made for the inspection of

the methods of live stock shipments. Dr. Salmon has been under fire for alleged transactions with the Howard Printing Company of Washington, which prints the labels and tags used in most inspection for the bureau, and it is expected that the report of the Department of Justice as to the affairs of that bureau of which Dr. Salmon is chief will be immediately submitted to the secretary. Secretary Wilson has said all along that he took little stock in the charges that have been launched against Dr. Salmon.

HORSE STEAKS.

Consul-General Mason at Berlin, sends in a report stating that horse steaks are a common article of food in Germany and that it is on the increase. In Southern Germany, and notably in Saxony, where the percentage of working people in factories is large, the consumption of horse flesh is an important item and is rapidly increasing. Three thousand eight hundred horses were killed in Breslau alone last year for human food.

In Berlin, the choicest cuts of horse meat sell at eight and ten cents a pound. Meat from the poor quarters or meat from any part of poor, old, or inferior horses brings three and four cents. The liver is considered a delicate morsel and brings ten cents a pound. The inferior pieces are ground into the strongly spiced and garlicky sausages that are the favorite food of many German servants and working people. These sausages, however, must be plainly labeled "horse flesh." Outside the city, however, this regulation is not in force, so that large quantities of horse sausage are sold in the country districts or are exported to neighboring countries as ordinary pork sausages.

American wheat is in great demand in Spain owing to the failure of the crop and the reduction of fifty per cent. duty.

ROADS AND MAIL ROUTES.

Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General De Graw says that good roads and rural free delivery go hand in hand. The Post Office Department, in fact, not only encourages communities to improve their roads by the establishment of free rural mail routes, but in frequent cases where the patrons of a route refuse to keep their road in a passable condition, after specific warning, withdraws the route or changes it to some other adjacent section where the roads are in better condition.

The department is in receipt of letters of a great variety of character from different rural carriers, in some instances showing that the farmers are willing and anxious to do everything possible to help the carrier in times of flood or snow drifts, while other carriers write that the people of their communities are entirely indifferent and averse to lending any assistance, saying that it is the Government's business and not theirs. On the whole the rural free delivery is a strong factor for better roads.

THE STINGLESS BEE.

The apiculturist of the Department of Agriculture, Frank Benton, has started on a tour of Asiatic exploration to discover and bring back the best varieties obtainable of honey bees. Mr. Benton lately introduced a so-called stingless bee. While this insect possesses a sting, it seems to have forgotten how to use it; at least it never does, and it is believed that it is an acquisition of great value. These bees can be handled like so many flies, scooped up by the handful and manipulated precisely as though they possessed no sting. As every amateur bee-keeper knows, there is a wide difference in the amability or gentleness of the various kinds of bees; the Italian bees are amiable, while the black bees are usually decidedly vicious. However, Mr. Benton says that probably the most savage bees are certain crosses between the black bees and the Italian. He will also attempt to secure some of the large East Indian bees, which have especially long tongues, enabling them to reach the nectar in deep-throated flowers not available for the ordinary honey bee.

The Department of Agriculture has published one or two bulletins on bees one of them, farmers' bulletin No. 29, is an interesting little volume which can be had for the asking. It was written by Mr. Benton and has been in such demand as to require reprinting by the department seven or eight times.

SEED WHEAT.

The Nebraska Agricultural Experiment Station, in connection with the Department of Agriculture, has been making some exhaustive experiments with winter wheat.

One fact apparently established, and which is contrary to the very general idea, is that "wheat should yield better the longer it is grown in one locality. If it does not, if it shows signs of 'running out,' it simply means that proper care has not been taken.

All wheat seed should be thoroughly fanned to free it from small, shriveled, light-weight kernels and all foreign seeds. Wheat for seed should not be allowed to get wet. It should never be stored in deep bins with the wheat for market, where it is liable to become heated, but should be stored in dry, shallow, well-

Dairy.

A Sanitary Milk Pail.

In order to have clean milk, the milking must be done in such a manner that dirt cannot possibly get into the pail. This calls for a pail specially constructed for the purpose. Hence, the pleasure I take in presenting the one shown in the accompanying illustrations, reproduced from photographs given me by H. B. Gurier of De Kalb, Ill.

Mr. Gurier is the proprietor of Clover Farm, where for years he has been engaged in producing, by the most eminently practical methods, known as "certified milk" for Chicago infants and invalids. The pail is of his own conception, devised chiefly that he might obtain milk as nearly exempt from dirt as possible. No one, to the writer's knowledge, is manufacturing it for the trade, and it is not patented. A good local tinsmith should be able to make it for any dairymen wanting it, and its cost even then, would not be more than \$2 or \$2.50.

As represented in the picture, the cover is closely fitting, and into it is fastened a layer of absorbent cotton, through which all the milk passes before entering the pail. As the milk is poured out through the covered spout, the strainer is not removed from the pail until the milking is through; it is then destroyed and a new one prepared to take its place for the next milking. The expense of the cotton is slight, and along with equal cleanliness in all other directions, the pail has never yet failed to give complete satisfaction on Clover Farm. Its capability of doing likewise on other farms is so manifest that further comment, I think, is not necessary.

Stock and Dairy Notes.

A dairy farmer should always as far as possible breed and rear his own heifers, paying the greatest attention to selecting the calves from the best butter-producing cows. This applies both to heifers and bulls. There is less risk of introducing disease, and generally a man can produce animals of better quality than he can buy in the market. The milking powers of a herd can be vastly improved in a few years by this means. To fill up the places of old cows and those that prove unlucky, or unprofitable, young heifers, to the number of one-third or one-fourth of the total of the herd, should be available each year.

If cattle, young or old, are allowed to become too poor, or fed for a time on insufficient nutritious food, as barley straw, they are liable to become infested with lice, mostly about the head, neck and withers. These may be best destroyed by dressing with phenyl or other carbolic preparation. Care should be exercised when applying any wash of a poisonous nature, as serious loss sometimes results through the animal licking its skin.

The time at which heifers ought to bear their first calf depends a good deal on how they have been reared, which, needless to say, should be as well as possible. Everything possible should be done to develop the frame, as it has been proved that the largest animals in any particular breed are the most economical producers of butter. Then, provided heifers have been well reared, they can be bred at a year and nine months.

It is sometimes found that females will not hold, in which case change of sire, a dose of salts, exercise of both bull and cow, flushing the womb with Lysol solution, etc., may produce the desired effect. Lack of exercise is found to be one of the chief causes of failure to breed, lowness in condition being another.

When a cow is in calf four or five months, the foetus or calf may be felt by pressing the point of the thumb into the right flank. Pregnant cows should be kept in good condition. One of the greatest mistakes made by our farmers is to allow cows to get low in condition during winter. In such cases, two or three of the best months of the year are wasted in laying on condition, which should never have been lost, when they should be putting it into the milk pail. That is not the way that records, nor yet paying returns are made. When cows are in good condition, they should about three weeks before they are due to calve, be placed on short feed, either on a poor pasture, or a week before calving, be shut up in a yard for a time, and should have the following dose: Twelve to sixteen ounces Epsom salt, according to size of cow, one-half to one ounce ground ginger, one-half pound molasses in warm water or gruel. This dose should be the farmer's standby, and whenever a cow shows signs of being the least out of health, if this is administered, more serious trouble such as milk fever, will be very often warded off.

Dr. A. S. Alexander, Chief of the Veterinary Department of Wisconsin Agricultural College, recommends a trial of the following formula for yeast mixture, to be used in case of barrenness of cows, sows and mares: Mix an ordinary two-cent cake of yeast to a paste with a little warm water, and allow to stand for twelve hours in a moderately warm place; then stir in one pint of freshly boiled lukewarm water and allow to stand for eight to twelve hours. Mixture then will be ready for use, and entire quantity should be injected into vagina of animals to be bred. Use the mixture when period of heat is first detected, and breed when period is about ended. The same treatment is recommended in the case of cows which have aborted.

American Cheese and Sacs in England.

Perhaps I may claim to have exceeded the average length of sojourn of those Americans who come to this side of the Atlantic. I left Boston in the autumn of 1870. Nine years residence on the continent and a quarter of a century in England.

In looking over some last year's correspondence today I came upon a few letters from our consul L. A. Lathrop, at this port. I have enclosed one which I hope may prove of some interest to you:

J. H. Perkins: The Canadians have gained the English cheese market for this reason: First, that climatic conditions are more favorable there to a production of a "fat" cheddar that suits the English palate, and second, that our domestic market consumes all the high-grade cheese which can be made. As you are no doubt aware, our large exports of bacon are merely the five or six per cent. of surplusage which our own people can't consume. Bacon among negroes, timber camps and mining places in the Northwest is a staple. It must be much more salty than a refined palate can stand, and the fatter it is, the more the consumers like it, as it is much used for frying other things, and practically takes the place of butter and lard. Hence our bacon makes no presence of competing in price or quality with Danish or Canadian, which is made as a breakfast food for delicate palates. Our bacon is the best way to get our maize to market; but pigs fed on maize never make

first-class bacon. If a Canadian owner should know that a farmer was feeding five per cent. of maize to his pigs, the owner would not buy the pig. All this explains why our bacon is always one to two per cent. under other bacon.—Louis A. Lathrop, Bristol, England.

Canada and Denmark have practically captured the market here for cheese, and the time is not far distant when we shall cease to send large quantities of bacon. The annual consumption in this country of imported bacon and ham is about 686,000,000 pounds, or 167 pounds per capita of population. (Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Price, \$1.50.)

WOOD MYTH AND FABLE.

In the above named book by Ernest Thompson Seton we have a clever collection of stories and verses relating to animals, and the morals that go with the contents are always opposite and to the point. The author has indeed a remarkable genius for awakening our sympathy for the beasts of the fields and the forests and he sometimes endows them with almost human traits. The brief tales are told with much humor and perhaps, none are more impressive than "The Land Crab" and "How the Giraffe Became." But all are good and the drawings by the author which accompany them are full of imagination and cleverness. His chapter headings, initials and tail pieces are as bright and original as the full page pictures, and his work with both pen and pencil is fittingly supplemented by the designs for cover and title page by Grace Gallatin Seton who is also responsible for the general artistic make-up of this agreeable volume, which affords ample food for laughter as well as genuine matter for thought. (New York: The Century Company. Price, \$1.25 net.)

THE SANITATION OF A COUNTRY HOUSE.

The volume with the above-named title is by Dr. Harvey B. Bashore, who says that he aims in this work to make the country as healthy as the city, and he remarks further that while municipal hygiene has made much progress during the last hundred years, the rural districts still cling to old-fashioned ways. He treats of the location of a country house, the house itself, its water supply, the disposal of its waste, and its surroundings, and concludes with a chapter on the summer camp, which is full of useful advice, including among other things the following: "There is, fortunately, no complicated system of waste disposal in the camp as in the city. All combustible rubbish should be burned and the non-combustibles—which there will not likely be to much—should be buried. All putrescible waste—that is, garbage—should be put into a regular garbage hole and cov-

ered every evening, at least, with earth." The doctor's claim, that there is less danger of getting typhoid fever in New York city than in many country places, may admit of discussion. However, this little volume is one that will awaken thought, and, no doubt, lead to action. It has sixteen illustrations, which really reinforce the text. (New York: John Wiley & Sons. Price, \$1.00.)

FLIP'S "ISLANDS OF PROVIDENCE."

Anna Fellows Johnston, so favorably known as the author of *The Little Colonel* Stories and other popular tales for juvenile readers, has sustained her well-deserved reputation in "Flip's Islands of Providence," a welcome addition to the *Cozy Corner* Series. The present tale relates principally to a sister and a brother, orphans, dependent on a good aunt for support. The boy is pessimistic over his non-success in obtaining a position, while he might obtain money to repay his benefactor, but the girl is hopeful and sustaining, placing undeviating faith in Whittier's lines: "I know not where His Islands fit Their fronded palms in air; I only know I cannot drift Beyond His love and care."

The hero eventually obtains a place in a large shoe manufactory and is progressing steadily when he is falsely accused of stealing money, and he drifts into bad companionship and loses his hold on religion. He is fortunately reclaimed by an old soldier who had been his nurse during a fit of sickness and his sister's islands of Providence once more reappear. There are other incidents in the tale that will please young readers and the fine literary style in which it is told cannot fail to hold attention. In its lighter passages the book is charming and in its more serious ones it is impressive, natural and inspiring—a good publication which should be in the hands of all who are standing where the brook and river meet, or perhaps, a little beyond that ryding period of youth. The volume has several artistic full page illustrations by E. Bonsall and a colored cover design that adds greatly to its attractiveness. (Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Price, 50 cents.)

CAMERON OF LOCHIE.

There has been no more faithful picture of French Canada than that contained in "Les Anciens Canadiens," by Philippe-Augustin de Gaspe, and the English version which is published under the more attractive title, "Cameron of Lochie," is no less appealing to the lover of folk lore traditions and historical facts. The translation, by Charles G. Roberts, is admirable in every respect and preserves the simplicity and charming style of the original narrator in a manner that is delightful. As a record of past customs and peoples this volume glows with life, and it recalls days of chivalrous courage, steadfast friendship, and devoted family relationship. But it is no less alluring as a pure romance in which deeds of valor and scenes of knightly love are introduced with a naturalness that makes them seem real, though they are far removed from the commonplace, and are colored by the true romance's spontaneous art of uniting the ideal with the affairs of every day. The hero is a young Scotch Highlander, who has for a fellow college student and friend a young Frenchman, whose sister wins his ardent love. The story takes us back to the

time when the French and English were contending for supremacy in Canada, and the two young men are opposed to each other in many warfare, each one battling for his people with undeviating patriotism. The end, however, is quite different from what most novel readers will anticipate, and is distinguished by an originality that is really refreshing. The tale, too, is told in a leisurely, old-fashioned way that is restful after much of the feverish, fictional literature of the hour, and as a record of a long-valued day could hardly be surpassed. It is literature, and that is more than can be said of many modern historical novels. (Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Price, \$1.50.)

THE QUAKERES.

A novel by Charles Heber Clark, known as the humorist Max Adler, is entitled "The Quakeres." It is a departure from the author's former literary productions and is apparently a faithful reproduction of the ways of the members of the Society of Friends, the descendants of those who under the guidance of William Penn settled the province of Pennsylvania. The heroine has two lovers, one a sturdy Quaker squire, and the other a fascinating young southerner. Through their rivalry comes many complications and the ending is sad, but appropriate, and the fair Quakeres finds refuge from the world's people in the worthy protection of the man of her own sect, who had been faithful in his affection through all his trials. The battle of Antietam plays an important part in bringing the plot to a natural and consistent conclusion. The characterization is unusually strong, and scenes both in the South and Shohkill Valley are depicted with the skill of one who is familiar with every step of the ground over which he conducts his readers. Mr. Clark may be congratulated upon winning a

THE MEMOIRS OF AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

In his new novel, "The Memoirs of an American Citizen," Robert Herkert tells the career of a somewhat wilful country boy, who goes to Chicago from Indiana and becomes by natural shrewdness a great man in the Chicago markets and eventually a United States Senator. He is the typical man who is determined to make money

on with additions to the next. What the Jew really was and is, his contribution to

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CHAS. J. JASER CO., 100-6 High Street, Boston, Mass.

Poultry.**Fishers Island Poultry Farm.**

Lying in Long Island Sound, the west end facing New London, Ct., and Montauk, N. Y., and the east end being opposite Watch Hill, R. I., is a beautiful island about nine miles long by two and one-half miles wide. It is known as Fishers Island, and two gentlemen by the name of E. M. and W. Ferguson, for the most part, own it.

ISLAND FARMING.

On account of its beauty, its harmonizing surroundings and its beneficial effects as a summer resort, a large colony of city people patronize it in the warm season, and in order to supply these with vegetables, milk, butter, eggs, poultry and the like, the Fishers Island Farms, as they are called, have been established here. They have means of communication with the rest of the world by the island's own post and express office and by telegraph and telephone connection with New London. The entire system, which includes dairying, gardening, and to some extent general farming, is under control of a general manager, though each department has its own manager, and so far as he and those in his employ are concerned is as independent of all the other departments as if they were possessed by different parties. Truth to tell, whatever one department buys or sells to another must be properly charged and credited at its correct value.

A POULTRY PARADISE.

The portion devoted to poultry is perhaps the most interesting of all. It certainly is to the owners, who, being admirers and fanciers of thoroughbred poultry, have a love for fine fowls that is most pronounced.

They aim to breed none but high-class, prize-winning strains of White and Barred Plymouth Rocks, Cornish Indian Game, Bronze turkeys and Pekin ducks.

These have scattered over a space comprising fifty acres, of which forty acres are land and ten acres are water. When their young stock attain sufficient size, however, they are allowed unrestricted range over thousands of acres. Especially are their turkeys grown under these conditions roaming pretty much after the fashion of wild turkeys, and subsisting not a little on nuts and berries, which imparts to the flesh a truly game flavor, and at the same time, greatly reduces the expenditure of their production. This half-wild life, in fact, results in the finest exhibition turkeys and seems to develop birds of phenomenal vigor.

ROOMY BUILDINGS.

The size of its principal buildings, which for excellence and convenience of construction are probably not exceeded anywhere, give a better idea than anything else of the magnitude of the Fishers Island Poultry Plant. The main house, where breeders are kept is twenty by three hundred feet. It is divided into twenty-five pens, each twelve by sixteen feet, and a four-foot walk extends the entire length of the structure. The system of ventilation in it is very simple and, with very satisfactory. A ten-inch galvanized iron pipe, with cone top, and damper like that in an ordinary stove-pipe, is used. This damper is always left open, as the building on the inside is sheathed up tight overhead, and a trap is set through the ceiling between every two ventilators. These traps in the ceiling are raised and lowered to regulate the ventilation. Thus the house can be evenly ventilated without creating a draft in any part.

There are a score of other houses, each 12 x 18 feet, used for breeding stock. The main brood-house, for broilers, is exactly the same size as the main poultry-house, namely, 20x300 feet. It is on the double-house plan, so extensively used by large duck raisers of the East. The breeding duck-house is 18x120 feet; incubator-house, 20x40 feet; boiler and feed-house; the office, 14x16 feet and the exhibition house, 20x30 feet. It takes all these houses and others to accommodate the stock on Fishers Island Farm.

THE INCUBATOR CAPACITY.

is over four thousand eggs every three weeks, and during the hatching season from thirteen thousand to fifteen thousand hens' eggs, and six thousand to eight thousand ducks' eggs are put in the incubators, not to mention a thousand or more turkeys' eggs. There are, in addition, from one to two thousand chicks hatched with hens, these being of pedigree stock. Every chick is marked as soon as taken from the nest, and as a careful record is kept of every mating, it is possible for the owners to tell the ancestry in their breeding pens, back for several years.

ALWAYS CHORE TIME HERE.

It requires three men all the time to feed and care for the stock, and during the hatching season and usually up to the first of October, four or five men are employed.

During the winter months the fowls are fed whole grain in the morning, consisting principally of wheat and oats. Very little corn is given, and that only during the coldest weather. At night a warm mash is presented, composed of meal, bran, middlings and cut clover or vegetables of some kind; the clover is steamed, and the vegetables are cooked and mashed up. About equal parts, in bulk, of either clover or cooked vegetables and ground feed, including enough beef scraps to season the whole nicely, are used. During cold weather slightly warmed water is given three times a day, while in summer fresh water is supplied twice daily. For green feed, besides the clover, cabbages are hung up in the pens, and sugar beets, cut in two, thrown to the birds. These they soon learn to eat with avidity, and as a consequence they are always found waiting when the attendants go to feed them, which is usually at noon.

WORLD WIDE MARKETS.

In addition to supplying with poultry the city people who throng the island in summer, birds are sold from this plant, not only in both the Americas, but also in Europe and occasionally in Asia, Africa and Australia. Fishers Island is therefore famous the world over for its fine poultry.

As may be inferred, it took careful planning and a number of years to give it its present rating. Like all other industries of a practical nature, the farm was not established solely for pleasure, but for the profit that might be in it, and it has gradually earned its way to the front as a paying institution. This is as it should be. It demonstrates most emphatically that no matter how large a plant may grow, if strict business principles are applied to all transactions and a reason given for doing every thing, the keeping of poultry will pay, and pay well.

FRED O. SIBLEY.

Good Management in Shipping.

In selecting and shipment of poultry for the market the farmer will find it to be of advantage to have his birds of uniform size. They look better and neater, and will bring a higher price. If the birds are tied

together in pairs by the neck, always least two that look as much alike as possible. Pack them all neatly, for appearance has much to do with finding a market for them. Handle the carcasses so carefully that the light outer skin will not be broken. The shrink under skin showing through in spots detracts from their appearance.

There is one thing which farmers generally overlook, and that is the saving of feathers, especially those of the turkey. At present first-grade feathers will bring the following prices: Turkey tail feathers, thirty-six cents per pound; wing feathers, twenty-five cents per pound; body feathers, dry picked, five cents per pound. Chickens body feathers dry picked, 5 cents per pound. Geese and duck feathers, from twenty-five cents to forty-five cents per pound, according to quality. While it might not pay to save feathers from a few fowls, it would undoubtedly pay well where a large number are dressed out, and thus the fowls would contribute their last item to the poultry fund, which is becoming such an important factor on the farm.—P. H. Sprague, Chicago, Ill.

Practical Poultry Points.

Having picked out vigorous fowl, give them plenty of fresh air, a necessity for the hen by reason of her anatomy. In the past we have made our houses too warm, too tight. A hen's coat of feathers is the warmest made; her temperature is naturally higher than that of humans. Warmth, too, comes more from combustion within than from heat without. Steam heat in a henhouse will not warm a sick fowl. Moisture is a great cause of sickness and fresh air prevents this.

In the next place have your fowl of the right age. You cannot get the best product from hens. Pullets hatched in April or May are the best egg producers.

Two hundred or more hens can be kept as easily as twenty-five or fifty, and their product marketed to much better advantage. Hen pasture, green food and a free run, is a great thing, preventing and curing diseases.

As a food, give a variety, both dry and soft feed. Alternate the three or four kinds of grain, corn, oats and wheat, which are the staples. Meat in some form is a necessity. It is argued that nature does not provide meat for hens, but it is also true that the hen is supposed by nature to lay only fifteen or twenty eggs a year, while in domestication she is a disappointment if she does not lay one hundred and fifty.

The finished product of the poultry industry, the egg, is the best form of meat known; and the easiest product in the world to handle, especially here in New England, where your Boston market is the best in the United States. The hen is a machine that always turns out a perfect product, a fresh egg. She will do her part every time if you will do yours.

On this subject of marketing eggs, uniformity, freshness and regularity are what the consumer wants. Make a handsome package, and you will find that appearance counts for a lot in getting and keeping trade.—Prof. James E. Rice, Experiment Station, Ithaca, N. Y.

Horticultural.**Orchard Calendar.**

January: Read best available literature on fruit growing. Attend Farmers' Institutes and work up co-operative organization. Make plans for new orchards. Order nursery stock.

February: Order or make up supply of boxes and barrels for next season's crop.

March: Prepare for spring work by getting in readiness plows, cultivators, spraying outfit and materials, pruning tools, etc. Get pruning done at earliest opportunity.

April: Plant out young orchards as soon as ground is ready. Do your grafting. Apply first spray of bordeaux and paris green before buds start. Plow under cover crop as soon as ground is dry. Apply wood ashes or other fertilizers necessary.

May: Complete any of the above operations not finished last month. Repeat spraying before blossoms open. Follow plowing by surface cultivation.

June: Spray immediately after blossoms fall. Apply carbolic wash to trunks of young trees to prevent borers laying eggs. Continue surface cultivation to conserve soil moisture.

July: Repeat spraying for the fourth or fifth time, as may be necessary. Discontinue cultivation towards end of the month, and sow cover crop as last cultivation. This fruit on young trees which may be overladen.

August: Pick early apples intended for the market as soon as fully matured and well colored. Let hogs in the orchard occasionally to pick up early windfalls.

September: Begin harvesting autumn varieties as they mature. Get in touch with the leading apple markets if you have no co-operative organization to depend upon. Make an exhibit at your fall show and study varieties there exhibited.

October: Continue harvesting of the winter varieties, taking them in the order of their maturity.

November: Watch market reports closely, and ship promptly if quotations warrant good prices. Pack and store apples for further shipment or winter use. Protect trunks of young trees against mice, rabbits or sun-seal, as may be necessary upon approach of winter.

December: Continue apple shipments as may be necessary or advisable. Attend annual meetings of fruit-growers' associations and provincial fruit shows and keep touch with progressive fruit growers. Balance accounts for the year and decide upon lines of improvement for the next.—H. L. Hatt, Experiment Farm, Toronto, Ontario.

Currants as a Source of Income.

Upon almost every farm, especially in the older settled regions, may be found a currant patch of greater or lesser extent, which for various reasons has fallen into a state of neglect.

The depreciation of insects, which are not difficult to control, were, perhaps, discouraging and the public taste for a time being better pleased with later introductions of less acid fruit, the currant has stood somewhat in the background. But the public taste has cloyed of the sweater fruits and now calls for the old-fashioned jellies, jams and marmalades of our grandmothers' days and today indeed is the girl who can gain possession of a good-sized currant patch, understand its requirements and be able to turn its products into the delicious articles which find such ready sale among campers at summer resorts, first-class grocers, or even at the village stores in early spring.

I know of some eastern farms which are practically abandoned to weeds and briars where still exists in a straggling, disheveled way quite large tracts of currant bushes, which, if properly cared for, might

be a greater source of revenue than the other produce of the farm ever was.

One of the important things to do in renewing the patch is to cut out all the old and dead canes, remove all grass and weeds about the roots and between the rows, and keep them out. In October carefully and thoroughly work into the soil about the roots about eight hundred pounds to the acre. These are held together by a frame of two by fours fitted with keys and wedges to make it tight; the inside covered with paraffine-wax, making it water tight. This box can be filled at the well, and when frozen solid the keys can be knocked out of the frame, the sides fall off and you have a nice cake of ice to cut into the lengths desired.

In building an ice house, it should be built square, or as nearly so as possible for this reason, the more compact the pile the better it will keep. For the average farmer, a house twelve feet square, with 10-foot studding, would be plenty large enough. It should be built on a stone foundation and if stone is scarce, deeply-set posts placed in the ground to keep the building from spreading. The studding should be two by six, placed sixteen inches apart, and sided with good lumber, which should then be painted. Between the studding from plate to sill should be placed a strip of tar paper sixteen inches wide, fastened on the sides with lath. This makes two dead-air spaces. Line the inside with rough boards, put on the roof last of all, which completes our ice house. The best material for a floor would be broken stone or gravel for drainage, about four inches deep, with about six inches of sawdust on the floor, this to freeze deep before filling, as this takes longer time before thawing from the bottom.

When the ice is from sixteen to eighteen inches thick is the proper time to fill. Try

the increase will be disastrous to many of our orchards and trees.

Marblehead has quite a large number of little truck farms and there is a great quantity of vegetables and small fruits raised. We do not pride ourselves on having much live stock, but there are quite a number of farmers raising flower seeds for the market. Probably in no section of the country are there so many beautiful little front yard gardens as in this part. The old-fashioned garden idea is thoroughly carried out, and probably no more beautiful sight can be seen than to drive through our narrow streets which are all aglow at this season of the year with brightness and plots of attractive old-fashioned flowers.

Marblehead, Mass. H. N.

The New Hampshire Grange.

During the third and last week of the twenty-second annual series of field meetings, seven Pomona Granges held festivals and two subordinate Granges held special meetings for the entertainment of the officers of the State Grange. The twelfth annual outing of Carroll County,

Pomona Grange, at the Winnipesaukee encampment grounds near Union wharf, Tuftsboro, Aug. 14, was the largest and best of its recent field meetings. The literary exercises were arranged and conducted by Charles A. Wiggin, Ossipee, lecturer, as follows: Invocation, the Rev. J. W. Hayley, address of welcome, Judge S. W. Abbott, Wolfeboro; response, George R. Drake, Manchester; secretary State Grange; address by W. J. Thompson, South China, Me., former Maine State Grange; B. O. Hadley, Peterborough, former State Grange; Richard Faxon, Ashland, former State Grange and Henry Neal. Vocal solo were given by Laura B. Beckwith, Olive V. Bicknell and Marguerite Voss. Steve Wiggin gave a recitation and Henry G. Blaisdell entertained the audience with instrumental music.

National Farmers' Congress.

The National Farmers' Congress this year was held at Richmond, Va., Sept. 13-22. The program included addresses and discussions on various matters of interest to the farmers. The speakers are well known and of considerable prominence. The railroads from New England and the Northeastern States make a call to Richmond of 1:30 for the round trip. Also special rates are made for side trips from Richmond to points of interest in the vicinity, including the Natural Bridge and Old Point Comfort. It is stated board can be obtained at Richmond at \$1 per day up.

WATER, WIND AND WEATHER PROOF**Amatite ROOFING**

AMATITE is made impregnable against the weather by an actual mineral surface. Rain, snow, sleet, hail or frost can't affect it. This mineral surface takes the place of the coating which some roofs require every year. AMATITE never needs coating or painting.

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A postal card to us will bring a Sample and Booklet that will convince you.

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**KREMLIN, 2:07³**

Sire of forty-one in list, one producing son, six producing daughters.

The Champion Trotting Stallion of 1892.
FEE \$100, with usual return privilege.

KAVALLI, 2:07³

By Kremlin; dam Almera (dam of 6 in list), by Kentucky Prince.
Fastest four-year-old out in 1902.

Sire of three-year-old, trotted miles 2:19; half 1:05, in 1904.

Sire of three-year-old, paced miles 2:15; half 1:04, in 1904.

FEE \$50, with usual return privilege.

Wm. Russell Allen, Pittsfield, Mass.

WE HAVE SOME VERY GOOD**PERCHERON STALLIONS**

THAT we can sell at your price and we have some excellent Percheron stallions that you will want to buy at our price.

Drop in and see us, we get what you want.

Come soon and see every first-prize winner at the last Minnesota State Fair, excepting one.

T. L. & J. L. DOLANCO, Importers
C. M. & H. P., C. H. I. & P. C. W. B. & C.

WENONA'S GREAT STUD SHIRE, FRENCH and BELGIAN STALLIONS

OUR third importation of 1904 arrived a few days before New Years of over 100 head of draft horses, two years old or over. In this lot were 40 Belgians, 40 French and the balance English horses. We have a few more to come in the fall.

The three importations of 1904 number over 300 stallions of the best quality and biggest size. This last importation is in fine shape, not one with a cold or a cough and every one for sale. We do not keep a few over-bred or unprofitable ones. We have now 150 stallions of the wide-as-a-wagon sort. In last we will guarantee to show intending purchasers more big wide sound draft stallions than any stable in America or we will pay all expenses and leave the horses to the buyers. We can do as per order and can make arrangements done by any cause if desired and give the shortest and most satisfactory terms. Come to Wenona and see the oldest importers today in the business and the importers that have brought more thick breeding stallions of 300 lbs. than any three firms today in the business, and prices to suit you.

RESPONSIBLE AND RELIABLE SALESMEN WANTED. Either on Salary, Commission or a Price—

Or we will sell to small dealers and take pay when sold by them, provided good security is given.

ROBERT BURGESS & SON, - Wenona, Ill.

Wenona is on the Illinois Central R. R. and Chicago & Alton R. R.

**ED. LÜBBEN,
SÜRWÜRDEN, GRAND DUCHY OF OLDBURG,
GERMANY,**

MASSACHUSETTS' PLOUGHMAN
A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE

TELEPHONE NO. 2707 MAIN.

The Fairbankses have taken Dedham.

Alone in his glory—Alderman Linehan. It wasn't a grand jury for him.

The servant girl who drank polishing fluid apparently wanted to shine in heaven.

There is no lack of Western grain, but the cars to convey it eastward, where are they?

Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Sultan. She wouldn't tremble with fear at your frown.

Six pairs of twins in a family of twenty-three is a Pennsylvania record. Send the parents a medal, Teddy.

The peace envoys go to Kittery and return in motor cars. Plainly they belong to the auto-ocratic contingent.

An eighty-six pound watermelon has been raised in Newberry, S. C., and no one is promised in the African belt.

Where's the objection to singer Hutchins' son's marriage. Surely one is old enough to know his mind at eighty-six.

Delaware is no longer under the leadership of J. Edward Addicks. Even a little State will turn when tred upon.

Even a mayor cannot go too fast in an automobile without being overhauled. Dunne ought to change his chauffeur.

Haskey has received a nomination in South Carolina. He will no doubt acknowledge the corn if he is defeated.

Dowie wants to increase the population, but if the children are of what the Scotch call the daft and dowie kind, where is the gain?

One gleam of brightness in the Chinese boycott situation. The Celestials may exclude our merchandise, but they still do our washing.

Unlike the rose, indemnity is a bit more sweet by any other name. If the Japs had only demanded consonants instead of money Russia could afford to be prodigal.

The Ohio aeronaut has shown in New York city that he can control his airship and steer it where he will, but the heavens will not fill with commerce yet awhile.

Rockefeller reminds one of the sinners of old who used to do penance in their bare feet when they did not put peas in their shoes. How history does repeat itself!

The peace envoys, we are told, are drinking lots of champagne at The Wentworth, but the poor private Russian and Japanese soldiers do not even know what fizz means.

In regard to the scandal in the Agricultural Department of our National Government, it is said that every man can't be a poet, nor every black sheep a recommended goat.

Captain Flaherty should remember that it is well to have the contestants at the scratch when the pistol is fired. His Excellency seems not yet to have donned his running shoes.

The Maine man who lived all his life in one house, and died in the room where he was born, was evidently a believer in the adage referring to the rolling stone that gathers no moss.

The Chinese are not flocking to our shores as they were in the days of Kearney, the sand lot orator, and now we want them. Pity that supply and demand could not be better equalized.

The New Jersey woman who suffered from that explosive pie might find solace in the fact that it is better to have the pastry that way before it is served than the head of the house after.

And saying she would not consent, consented, was what the maiden did, according to the poet, and the politicians are of the opinion that the available candidate should follow her example.

Probings and prodding: The Boston aldermen seem bent on making the words synonymous. It would seem that strife should cease in the Board, for where there is no money there ought to be no division.

With his cheerful talk of health, wealth and happiness on the farm, J. H. Hale is again on the rounds, waking up the farmer's meetings. Mr. Hale's little "jollies" are solid chunks of farm sunshine. Long may he radiate!

Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener are out, but the former is the "outest." Let him come to this country and his American wife may put him into office in the course of time. She never did like the climate of India, though.

The Sultan of Sulu is respectfully informed that Alice Roosevelt prefers to roam in maiden meditation, fancy free, to being the sixth wife of the Philippine potentate. There are plenty left at home that she might have for the asking.

Cow markets are needed in some towns where no reliable dealers are located and where a number of milkmen and others find it necessary to change cows frequently. Honest dealers, satisfied with a fair and uniform profit would often answer the purpose, and many such are making a good living. But unfortunately there are some too short sighted to understand that satisfied customers are the only possible basis of a permanent trading business.

The plucky State of Massachusetts, even while saddled with the great and unusual burden of fighting the moth pests, have gone right ahead with the good roads movement. The State has spent, or arranged to spend, \$7,500,000 in all for making and repairing highways, an amount equal to nearly \$3 for each inhabitant. Of course such work helps make taxes high, but the people of Massachusetts are getting something for their money.

This remark of Grange Lecturer H. O. Hadley of New Hampshire hits the nail on the head: "The only reasons against the parcels post," asserts Mr. Hadley, "are the express companies, and if they can set

aside the will of eighty million people, something is wrong. England, Germany and other nations deliver small parcels to the farmer with his other mail, and there is no reason why this country should not do the same." Sometimes it seems as if nothing short of a popular outbreak would make Washington realize the wishes of the people in this direction.

The high price of wool has brought out renewed interest in sheep of the wool breeds. As compared with cows there is much to be said for sheep on the part of farmers who dislike milking and tending cattle and who have trouble in getting the milk to market. Sheep are fairly easy to care for and the wool may quickly be marketed for cash. As for the dogs, the laws of most States provide payment for the loss that may occur from this cause. Competent Boston wool authorities express the opinion that wool may be scarce and high for several years to come. If so now is the time to foster the fleece makers.

The Guernseys are something of an aristocratic breed to be sure, with their beauty, long pedigree and high price, but they are likewise very practical animals, as shown by their growing popularity among the business dairymen of various sections, notably in New Jersey, the Lake Region and Maine. While resembling their sister breed, the Jersey, yet a few special points of excellence and desirability are claimed for the Guernseys by their friends. They are surely grand cows for butter and cream, and for toning up the color and richness of the general milk supply, while Mrs. Arthur Page has the inventive genius of a wold Edison. Mrs. Ronalds (formerly the belle of Boston), is likewise indefatigable in organizing charitable entertainments.

It is not exactly pleasant, however, to be informed that all these women are becoming more English than the English themselves, and we cannot but regret that so many industrious women have been lost to America. On the whole, we believe they would have been quite as happy if they had remained at home, and been equally winning and strenuous in adding to the lustre of their own republic, though it is gratifying to know that there are plenty of equally attractive women still remaining in this country.

Nearly half the total value of our exports to Germany are of cotton and copper, and these two articles will in any event continue to be admitted free of duty. The same is true of the semi-agricultural products; oil cake and oil meal, fertilizers, fur, for skins, resin and turpentine, all of which will continue to enter Germany free of duty.

Shipments of apples will be hampered somewhat by higher rates, but the apple trade with Germany is not relatively large. Grain and meat shipments would also be checked, but the United States of late years has only had a small surplus for shipment, and can, no doubt, find markets elsewhere if desired. Some manufactured products will be hard hit, but apparently the total results would affect only a very small fraction of the export trade of this country.

The Government at Washington seems to have plans under way to offset the new German duties either by special treaties or by some form of retaliation. But, either way, the effect on agricultural products will probably not be of extreme importance.

Secretary Taft Abroad.

The visit of Secretary Taft in Manila has been one that has increased the good feeling that exists between the Filipinos and this country. He received a hearty welcome, and there is now less danger of insurrection in the Philippines than ever before.

The discontent which was apparent a short time ago seems to have disappeared, though there are probably some dissatisfied people there still who hunger for the immediate independence of the islands. This they are not fitted to receive at present for they are not yet in a condition to govern themselves in a way that will make other powers respect them, and complete liberty for them would only lead to internal dissensions, which would make the country the prey of warring tribes, and an object for conquest by aggressive nations. Now the Filipinos are receiving the valuable protection of the United States who own the archipelago through purchase, and who are educating its people, and making them understand the duties of a united citizenship.

Our Republic has always maintained that it was willing to let the Filipinos take care of themselves as soon as they were capable of undertaking this difficult task, but it is now probable that the Filipinos will prefer to remain under the guiding care of a country that has labored from the beginning of its occupancy of the Philippines for the best interests of its people, and with an eye to giving them as much opportunity as possible to adopt local self-government.

Mr. Taft appears to be a popular hero there at present, and the ceremonious attendant on his reception in Manila showed that the people had faith in him and in those of whom he was the chosen representative. The free trade which the Filipinos desire with the United States will probably follow the visit to Manila by some of our public men versed in the ways of diplomacy and versed in economic law.

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The Sultan of Sulu is respectfully informed that Alice Roosevelt prefers to roam in maiden meditation, fancy free, to being the sixth wife of the Philippine potentate. There are plenty left at home that she might have for the asking.

Cow markets are needed in some towns where no reliable dealers are located and where a number of milkmen and others find it necessary to change cows frequently. Honest dealers, satisfied with a fair and uniform profit would often answer the purpose, and many such are making a good living. But unfortunately there are some too short sighted to understand that satisfied customers are the only possible basis of a permanent trading business.

The plucky State of Massachusetts, even while saddled with the great and unusual burden of fighting the moth pests, have gone right ahead with the good roads movement. The State has spent, or arranged to spend, \$7,500,000 in all for making and repairing highways, an amount equal to nearly \$3 for each inhabitant. Of course such work helps make taxes high, but the people of Massachusetts are getting something for their money.

This remark of Grange Lecturer H. O. Hadley of New Hampshire hits the nail on the head: "The only reasons against the parcels post," asserts Mr. Hadley, "are the express companies, and if they can set

aside the will of eighty million people, something is wrong. England, Germany and other nations deliver small parcels to the farmer with his other mail, and there is no reason why this country should not do the same." Sometimes it seems as if nothing short of a popular outbreak would make Washington realize the wishes of the people in this direction.

The writer says that the women from our country have to work for their positions and indicates that when he resided in New York horse-racing was not among the pastimes of the four hundred, and that few society women there knew anything about it.

In England, however, he tells us horse-racing is the greatest of the national sports, and a knowledge or a show of knowledge of its technicalities is part of the education of any English woman who means to hold her own. This being the case, every American newcomer "finds herself horribly out of it in this world of universal turpitude, talking a language of its own, but each somehow contrives to take hold and at the end of a season will face a steward of the Jockey Club with simply paralyzing assurance and an air of absolute know-how. In politics, too, they are no less at home, after a limited experience, for one is a social outcast in England if one is not posted in politics to which fashionable women devote little or no attention in the United States, and an English member of parliament is reported to have asserted that he found his American wife far and away the best political agent he ever had.

The American colony in London, however, shines in a far more commendable light as the originators and managers of fêtes, concerts and bazaars for charitable objects, and it is said that in this direction Mrs. George West has a constructive side that is almost masculine, while Mrs. Arthur Page has the inventive genius of a wold Edison. Mrs. Ronalds (formerly the belle of Boston), is likewise indefatigable in organizing charitable entertainments.

It is not exactly pleasant, however, to be informed that all these women are becoming more English than the English themselves, and we cannot but regret that so many industrious women have been lost to America. On the whole, we believe they would have been quite as happy if they had remained at home, and been equally winning and strenuous in adding to the lustre of their own republic, though it is gratifying to know that there are plenty of equally attractive women still remaining in this country.

Nearly half the total value of our exports to Germany are of cotton and copper, and these two articles will in any event continue to be admitted free of duty. The same is true of the semi-agricultural products; oil cake and oil meal, fertilizers, fur, for skins, resin and turpentine, all of which will continue to enter Germany free of duty.

Shipments of apples will be hampered somewhat by higher rates, but the apple trade with Germany is not relatively large.

Grain and meat shipments would also be checked, but the United States of late years has only had a small surplus for shipment, and can, no doubt, find markets elsewhere if desired. Some manufactured products will be hard hit, but apparently the total results would affect only a very small fraction of the export trade of this country.

It is not necessary to enumerate the possible fusion or delay in the transaction of its business, so admirable is the system through which its affairs are conducted.

People going to the mountain, lake and shore resorts along its lines of travel invariably reach their destinations without any of the annoyances which beset tourists on less skillfully directed railroads. Its handsomely appointed cars are always comfortable for either long or short distances, and the best of attendance is furnished, so that the passenger is never in doubt when he has reached his place of destination. His inquiries are always answered with promptness and courtesy, for there are obliging officials everywhere on the many different routes that the road covers with unswerving efficiency.

It is not necessary to enumerate the many delightful resorts that may be visited through the Boston & Maine and its several connections. It is enough to say that those who are in search of either health or recreation may select by consulting its various informative publications, the places best suited to their needs. Valley and shore, woods and mountains are all unfolded in the panoramic views furnished by a ride over this road in its various sections, and to the lover of nature it furnishes constant food for admiration. Imagination cannot conceive anything so picturesque as the scenes to which vacationists are invited by this magnificently equipped railroad. In the fall, too, it presents prospects of endless loveliness in the changing foliage, and excursionists who do not avail themselves of the privilege which it affords for sightseeing will have missed a large share of the recompenses from a life of struggle which it offers to the toll-worn man or woman who desires to escape from the monotonous existence of every day.

We end as we began, by commanding the unpassing management of the road which owes its noted efficiency to the watchful care of President Lucius Tuttle, who lets no detail escape his vigilant attention, and who carries out his well-planned orders with suggestions resulting from long and valuable experience.

Making Village Life Attractive.

That young people sometimes leave the farm with the excuse that the life does not attract them is a commonly known fact.

But just what they want and fail to find in the village is not so often stated.

The young folks of several English towns where the same problem exists were recently sent a list of questions along this line, price being offered for the best replies.

The competition was open to both sexes of the village population, but limited to the ages between sixteen and twenty-three, it being thought that this was the time of life when the question was most likely to be felt as a practical one.

Plenty of replies were received. Among the great variety of suggestions there was practical agreement of all to a general need of better chances for culture and amusement.

Their wants and desires, varied of course, in minor details, might almost be summarized or comprised within one word—"A village institute," "a reading-room and a reading-club," "a supply of good books and periodicals to be used either at home or in a well-lighted reading-room," "a debating society to meet once a week and discuss current events," "a night set apart for music," "a singing class," and "a dancing class," "sometimes lectures or theatricals," "a class for teaching useful handicrafts." The ambitions of the young men also point at "recreation ground, and, if possible, a bathing place," as common wants.

The list might seemingly have been made out by the young folks of almost any New England farming town, and the wants are not unreasonable, nor for the most part are they out of reach.

In many towns the first need is for leadership. A few people, often two or three may be enough at the start; those of the young people who are old enough to lead and to obtain the confidence of the church forces and the solid interests of the place. No money is needed at the start; it will come more easily after things get under way a little.

The movement may be started under a church or grange auspices, but should gradually broaden out if it is to amount to

much. The precise form of growth will vary according to conditions. The main thing is to find leaders and get started.

Young farmers just out of agricultural college and young school teachers are just the ones to talk and work until the idea gets in motion. A similar plan, worked successfully in a New England town, will do so in others.

The Soot as a Brush Killer. Experience differs with the Angora goats. Some people who have tried them seem to have difficulty in keeping them within bounds or inducing them to clear off brush as thoroughly as desired. Others, including quite a number of New England farmers, find the goats well worth while as brush clearers, and also have more or less success in raising them.

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poetry.

SOMETIMES.
sometimes when your heart is weary,
Sometimes when your soul is sad,
Do you think of me, my darling,
Do those thoughts, dear, make you glad?
When I'm wrapt in solemn silence
To my eye there steals a tear;
Do you feel that anguish, angel,—
Sometimes, Sometimes, Sweetheart dear?

Sometimes when the light of heaven
Mills my deep oppressive mood;
Fancy brings you to me closer
And you brighten solitude;
To a spark of life's best passion
Sums my inmost chord, sincere,
Then I wonder if you love me,
Sometimes, Sometimes, Sweetheart dear?

Sometimes when the shadows gather
Over your sweet and tender heart,
Do you yearn to have me with you
More on picture paths of roses,
Sunshine, singing and constant cheer,
A sweet trip along united,—
Sometimes, Sometimes, Sweetheart dear?

MYRON ALBION KESNER.

THE BLOOM AND THE LIGHT.
Back of the gloom—
The bloom!—
Back of the strife—
Sweet life,
Aldoowering meadows that glow and gleam,
While the winds sing joy and the daisies dress m,
And the sunbeams color the quickening clo,
And faith in the future, and trust in God.

Back of the gloom—

Fronting the night—

The light!

Under the snows—

The rose!

And the vales sing joy to the misty hills,
And the wild winds ripple it down the rills;
And the stars answer the song that swells
With all the music of all the bells!

Fronting the night—

The light!

—Frank L. Stanton.

THE VOICELESS.
We count the broken lyres that rest
Where the sweet wailing singers slumber,
But o'er the silent sister's breast
The wild flowers who will stoop to number?
A few can touch the magic string,
And noisy Fand is proud to win them—
Alas for those that never sing,
But with all their music in them!

Nay, grieve not for the dead alone
Whose songs have told their heart's sad story—
Weep for the voiceless who have known
The cross without the crown of glory!
Not where Lecadian breezes sweep
Over Sappho's memory-haunted bower,
But where the glistening night-dews weep
On nameless sorrow's churchyard weep.

Hearts that break and give no sign
Save whitening lip and fading tresses
Till Death pours out his longed-for wine
Slow-dropped from misery's crushing presses—
I sing but a brief dirge, a wail,
To every hidden pang were given,
What endless melodies were given,
As sad as earth, as sweet as heaven!

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

TIME'S WHIRLIGIG.
When I was twenty, she sixteen,
She was my heart's unquestioned queen,
Oh, happy hours of youthful joy!
We loved and laughed, a girl and boy
Who counted just four years between.

Now I am forty. To her—
Just thirty-six?—Ah, no, you err.
Time's wheels for her more slowly run;
Just twenty-four—so says my son,
Today in turn her worshiper.

As I grow will she stray
Still farther back along life's way?
Will time reverse the years between?
She will be sixty; she sixteen,
And in her train my grandson, say?

—Brooklyn Life.

THE WHITE FLAG.
I sent my love two roses—one
As white as driven snow,
And one a blushing royal red,
A flaming Jacquinot.

I meant to touch and test my fate;
That night I should divine
The moment I should see my love,
If her true heart were mine.

For if she holds me dear, I said,
She'll wear my blushing rose;
If not, she'll wear my cold Lamarcque,
As white as winter's snow.

My heart sank when I met her; sure
I have been overholt,
For on her breast my pale rose lay
In virgin whiteness cold.

Yet with words she greeted me,
With smiling divinely tender;
Upon her cheek the red rose dawned—
The white rose meant surrender.

—John Hay.

Brilliant.

And sometimes the thing our life misses,
Helps more than the thing which it gets.
For good lieth not in pursuing,
Nor gaining of great nor of small,
But just in doing, and doing
As we would be done by, and all.

—Alice Cary.

“I power to do! O baffled will!
O prayer and action! ye are one.
Who may not strive may yet fulfil
The harder task of standing still;
And good but wished with God is done.”

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

A little love, a little trust,
A soft impulse, a sudden dream.
And life as dry as summer's dust;
Is fresher than a mountain stream.

—Stopford Brooke.

Miscellaneous.

The Man With the Scythe.
He watched the strong, athletic figure as it
swung from side to side, with something like
admiration in his eyes.

“I must be murthered,” the fellow does it in
good form. After all, these Americans
—working people, I mean—are superior to our
English. If the chapter were a horseback now,
in a hunting costume, at a reception in a
dress suit, it would really be difficult to tell his
class. What a figure he would make on canvas!

I believe I'll try it.” He left his easel, which had been placed in
position for a study of a century-old oak, and
went to the fence, raising two fingers as he did
so. The young man, who was swinging toward
him with the long, regular strokes of the mow.
Instead of dropping the scythe and coming
forward with hand to forehead, as an English
gentleman would do, this fellow merely nodded
toward the unctuous swain without breaking
the regularity of his stroke.

He frowned a little, then forgot his in-
sensibility in watching the lines of the figure as it
swung from side to side.

“I must be murthered,” again. An American
scythe of the soul! I'll put him in the foreground of the oak, with his scythe. They shall
not be time and age and strength.

His fingers had brought up a coin from his
pocket—now, almost unconsciously, the coin
was permitted to fall back, and a larger one was
brought up in its place. It seemed more fitting.
The smaller would have done for England.

The fingers came from the pocket with the
conspicuousness in sight there was a last long
swish of the scythe, and the young man was
standing by the fence wiping his face with his
handkerchief.

“Now, what is it, sir?” he asked pleasantly.

“I did not want to stop back there on account of
losing so much time. I'm making myself to finish
this field today, and it's going to be sharp work. You see, there are a lot of young trees in
the field, and we don't like to put in a machine for fear of bruising them; so I'm doing it in the
old-fashioned way. You're the English artist, I take it, who is stopping at the house for a few
days?”

“Yes,” quickly, “and that is what I want you
first, to pose with your scythe for a study of the
old oak.”

The scythe was raised temptingly, but though the
mower was looking straight at him, he did not
appear to see it. There was no change in the
expression of his eyes, no added color to his
face.

De Masters looked perplexed. Over in the old
country, a peasant would have seen the first
motion toward the pocket, and his hand would
have been in readiness for whatever might be
forthcoming.

“I shall not want you more than two hours,”
he said suggestively, “and then—”

“I'm sorry,” said the young man interrupted
quietly, “but the day is so bright it's not likely to last;
and we must give every moment to the haying.
I should like to oblige you, and if you think it
worth while to put the picture off until I have
leisure, I shall be glad to do what I can. You
will excuse me now.”

“Well, anyway, take this,” began De Masters,
“and I will—”

But the sharp s-s-s-s-wish, s-s-s-s-wish of the
scythe was now moving back across the field.
De Masters balanced the scythe doubtfully upon
his fingers, thinking to leave it on the fence, but
thinking also that the dull eyes might not see it
and that the scythe would fall off and be lost,
finally, let it alone back into the pocket.

But the man and his scythe had taken hold of
his fancy, and he moved the scythe to another
part of the farm where there was a big rock with
a brook twisting around it and some sliders leav-
ing over.

He would let the oak go for awhile. There was
no hurry. His invitation was unlimited. Per-
haps the mower would have leisure after the
hay was made, and—there was another reason
why he was willing to stay on.

Kate Reumer was on the veranda when he
returned, and the look of approval in her eyes as
they rested upon him brought an unusual light
into his eyes.

On the other hand, there was something in the
thoughtful, unaffected manner of the country
girl that appealed to De Masters as had none of
the beautiful women he had met on his travels.
He placed his easel and unfinished canvas on
the veranda, and then dropped down to the
ground to paint the scene.

“No, you needn't look at the picture yet,” he
said, as his gaze went toward the canvas; “it is
only crude outlines, like the limbs showing
through a fog. I shall put it in the details and
then give it to you.”

Answer. When the sun's rays of heat pass
through transparent bodies, like air or glass,
such bodies are not warmed by it at all. The
heat passes directly through them, till, coming
in contact with other bodies, it is absorbed by them. Then, they in turn give
up the heat to the air which comes in contact
with them. Thus the lower stratum of air, which
represents upon the surface of the earth, alone is
heated while the upper regions of the atmosphere
remain freezing cold.

But why does not the mountain top become
heated like the level earth by the sun's rays and
warp up the surrounding air? The answer is
that the sun's rays are not warmed by it at all. The
heat passes directly through them, till, coming
in contact with other bodies, it is absorbed by them.

Did it not often happen that a man
comes home, only to find that his wife has
done something else? But in spite of all my efforts I
couldn't make him see the money, and he talked to
me just as I was talking to you—on terms of
perfect equality. He didn't even touch his hat.”

A half-smile was parting her lips.

“Who was it?” she asked. “Potter, or Smith,
or Cibber?”

“I don't know, only that he was a handsome
young fellow, with collar open and a very wide-
brimmed straw hat.

The half-smile broke into a rippling laugh, in-
stantly checked.

“I beg your pardon,” she said, “but that was
Lester Lester, the street, I mean.”

“Anything remarkable about him?” curiously.
“Who, no, I don't know as there is, not any
more than about a good many of our young
peasants in this country who are working their
way up. But Lester is a very fine young man.
He was left an orphan at eight, and has made
every bit of his way since then. He has worked for
papa three summers to help pay his college
expenses.”

“College?” incredulously.

“Yes. He graduated from Yale in June, and
is now earning money to pay for a post-graduate
course in medicine and chemistry. Then is
going through a regular medical college, and af-
terward will study a year in this country. He is
only twenty-one now, so there is plenty of time.
When he finishes his study I expect to marry
him.”

Her eyes were shining a little now, and she
looked at him frankly, as though half expecting
some word of congratulation, perhaps of com-
mendation for the young power. His face was
averted for an instant, then it turned pale, but
equally frank.

“I thank you for your confidence,” he said
simply. “I came here with an idea of staying
for three days and have been six already, and I
should have to remain till after haying to get
the picture. I don't believe it would be wise for
me to stay so long. I will say goodbye to you
now.”

He bent over her hand a moment and was
gone—illustrated Bits.

Douth's Department.

A MERRY OCTAVE.

Where could I have heard
Of that queer mother-bird
Who thought it a shame
All her chicks had one?

It is claimed to be Wren,
They all were Wrens then.
So her quick wit and brain
Gave each its own name.

The first was dear “Do,”
Soft feathers as snow.
Then came little “Re,”
As blithe as the day.

And prim little “Mi,”
Oh, so fussy was she!
Then sturdy young “Fa,”
Just like his papa.

Next came lazy “Sol,”
Big eyes like a dove.
And silly Miss “La,”
Who kept close to mamma.

Who kept close to mamma,
She had no need of names.

They were happy and brave,
A real jolly octave.

Yet in fields and in fens.
They always were Wrens.

—E. Merrill, in *Christian Register*.

The Gold of Mountain Tops.

There is a story of a squirrel, which, dis-
contented with the chilly air of the valley where he
had his home, set out to go to a distant mountain
top, where, thought he, the climate must be mild
and genial, since that spot is so much nearer the
sun, the great source of light and heat. But on
reaching the wished-for summit, what was his
surprise to find, though the sun shone with
clearer light and more dazzling splendor, yet the
cold was more intense than in the humble home
he had left behind him. Cold, tired and hungry
he was ready to perish. Yet he had strength
enough left quickly and wisely to return to the
valley whence he came.

“I must be murthered,” he muttered again. An American
scythe of the soul! I'll put him in the foreground of the oak, with his scythe. They shall
not be time and age and strength.

His fingers had brought up a coin from his
pocket—now, almost unconsciously, the coin
was permitted to fall back, and a larger one was
brought up in its place. It seemed more fitting.
The smaller would have done for England.

The fingers came from the pocket with the
conspicuousness in sight there was a last long
swish of the scythe, and the young man was
standing by the fence wiping his face with his
handkerchief.

“Now, what is it, sir?” he asked pleasantly.



SITE OF GOVERNMENT DAM AT SHOSHONE.
Part of Great Wyoming irrigation project. Small portrait, Supervising Engineer, J. Ahearn.

squirrel into such difficulty and danger seems at
first sight to be correct enough. The only
trouble he found with it was that, like a great
many other finely spun theories, it did not agree
with the facts in the case.

How does it happen, then, that the nearer we
go to the sun, the greater source of heat
is it? The answer we find is that the heat
is not so great as the sun's rays are at all. The
heat passes through transparent bodies, like air or glass,
such bodies are not warmed by it at all. The
heat passes directly through them, till, coming
in contact with other bodies, it is absorbed by them.

“I did not do nothing without the help of God
and that even from moment to moment—St.
Athanasius.

...I am no use in this world who lights
the burdens of life for any one else.—Dicken.

...Many men owe the grandeur of their lives
to their tremendous difficulties.—C. H. Spurgeon.

...As a consequence is made beautiful by the
shining of the sun through it, so the world is beauti-
ful—by the shining of it through a God.—Jacobi.

...Happiness is increased, not by the enlarge-
ment of the possessions, but of the heart.—John
Ruskin.

...How exquisite is life in the art of not see-
ing man's thoughts and forgetting many that
have been seen.—John Leech.

...Relations, as somebody said, are disagree-
able acquaintances inflicted upon us by Providence.
But it is no use losing one's temper when
about what they say. It only pleases them.—
Richard Bagot.

But why does not the mountain top become
heated like the level earth by the sun's rays and
warp up the surrounding air? The answer is a
little more complex. The mountain top is
higher than the level earth, and therefore it
receives more heat from the sun. The heat
passes through the air, which is heated by the
sun, and then passes through the mountain top,
which is heated by the sun. The heat passes
through the air, which is heated by the sun, and
then passes through the mountain top, which is
heated by the sun. The heat passes through the
air, which is heated by the sun, and then passes
through the mountain top

The Horse.

Good Temper in Stallions.

In a recent discussion on horse-breeding a Scotch breeder of carriage horses with large experience said: "Driving a lengthy and varied experience in the breaking of young horses, one thing has been most forcibly brought home to me, viz.: that there is nothing relating to horseflesh which has a stronger tendency to prove hereditary than what may be termed inherent vice. In maintaining this theory, I do not mean to say that a mare that kicks or jibs in harness will throw all her progeny with a like vice; still, if they neither kick nor jib, it is in every way likely that they will display vice in some other way. Therefore, I would say to all breeders of any type of horses, do not breed from either mares or sires which have displayed inherent vice in any form. In addition to that, I am a strong advocate for all stallions that are to be used for the getting of harness horses being themselves exhibited in harness after they are over three years old."

Cost of Feeding.

The Massachusetts Experiment Station kept track of the cost of feed eaten by three farm horses for five years. The feed consisted of hay, corn, oats and other common feeding stuffs. The cost of the ration averaged from 16 to 24 cents per head daily. At the Oklahoma station Kafir corn was used quite extensively. With Kafir corn and ordinary corn at twenty cents a bushel, oats twenty-five cents, bran twenty-five cents per hundred pounds, the average cost of a work horse's daily ration was seventeen cents.

Butter Markets Firm.

The firm tone that was noted in the butter market last week still continues, and we see no indications of any decline in prices at present or even during the winter. It is true that the production in July was large, and that the amount received at the leading markets has been large for three months past, but it has been apparently all absorbed without any lowering of prices or very slight at some points during August, and this in the face of the fact that dealers and those who are buying for cold storage have been endeavoring to crowd the price down that they might buy lower. Yet these same parties keep buying, even at the prices which they say are too high, and it is a fact that if the receipts have been a little larger than usual, they were received by a market which was comparatively bare, and that has not accumulated yet a large surplus over the usual amount at this season.

The demand for export trade keeps down the stock, especially in those low grades that tend most to keep prices down. The stopping of coloring oleo and the cleaning up last season of the lower grades of butter used by those who "renovate" such as could not be sold without that process, has made a light supply of renovated butter, and these causes have increased the consumption of butter, which has helped to give the cold-storage buyer courage to put in larger amounts this year than ever before. Then there is the usual prospect of a fall decrease in production, and the feeling of a generally prosperous condition of the country, which leads dealers to hope that the advance in price will not prevent the poorer class from purchasing. All these causes combine to indicate that butter will not be lower than it now is, and that there may be higher rates before spring. We do not learn, either, that the creameries are holding back their products to put them on the market at the close of the season. They prefer the bird in the hand to the possibility of more birds in the future.

The price of butter differs less in various parts of the country than might be supposed. Thus the quotations last week varied from 10 cents in Chicago to an extreme of 22 cents in Cincinnati. The New York price was 20 cents, Philadelphia 21 cents, New Orleans 21 cents, Washington 21 cents, Boston 20 cents. The price in these cities varies from local causes of supply and demand fully as much as with regard to the distance from the points where most of the shipments are produced.

Latest cable advice to George A. Cochran from the principal markets of Great Britain report butter markets as good and steady. Supply and demand more equal, with buyers asking concessions, which receivers are disinclined to entertain. Margarine and mixtures have an increasing sale. Finest grades: Danish 26 to 26 cents, Irish 24 to 25 cents, Canadian 23 to 24 cents, Russian 22 to 23 cents. Some fairly good American creameries have sold in London at 20 to 22 cents. American ladies move slowly at 18 to 19 cents. Renovated 20 to 21 cents. Cheese markets the turn higher, with a good consumptive demand. Finest grades of American and Canadian, 11 to 12 cents, colored commanding a premium of one-eighth to one-quarter cent over white.

Milk at Boston.

The following statement, compiled from figures furnished by the companies, shows the quantities of milk brought into Boston during the month of July, 1905, over the three railroads: Albany, 1,618,785; Boston & Maine, 6,810,708; New York, New Haven & Hartford, 1,795,917.

The Poultry Markets.

It is seldom that the price of dressed poultry remains as high as it has been this year through the entire season. The demand here has not been excessive, but the supply has not been quite as large as it was a year ago or two years ago. It is possible, and may be very probable, that Western packers are now controlling enough of the poultry produced in the Eastern States, so that they can hold back some of the stock that used to be sent forward in such quantities in the summer months as to overstock the market when but few were ready to buy it, and that they will be able to send us more poultry and better poultry at a later date when there is more demand for it. If they are doing this by refusing to purchase stock that has not been more than half fed, and encouraging the farmers to keep it and give it as much grain as it will eat until the market calls for a larger supply, consumers will not object to pay a little more per pound for it. It has happened in years past that some of the farmers or poultry keepers wanted to dispose of their surplus stock before they harvested their grain, and thus sent us quantities of half-grown, half-fattened, skinny, blue-looking chickens that could only be sold at prices so low that there was no profit either to those who grew them or those who handled them. They might have been in the way around the wheat stacks, but a greater weight and better prices would have enabled them to pay a good price for what grain they consumed. Perhaps, too, the steady demand and good prices for eggs and the amount of them that has gone into



A FISHING SCENE ON THE LAKE.

On the line of the Central Vermont Railway.

gold storage may have had its effect upon the farmers and has helped induce them to keep the fowl and chickens, instead of trying to sell them as quickly as they can. Gold storage helps both producer and consumer by making prices higher when there is a temporary surplus in the market, and letting that surplus come forward when there is a short supply which would force the prices up if there was not the storage stock to draw upon. It does not look now as if the time was very near when the production of poultry and eggs would be so great in this country that the market could not use it at prices that would be satisfactory to the poultry keeper.

Eastern Fruit Growers' Hoping.

For once the apple growers of New England find things coming their way fairly well. The crop is of course a short one, averaging throughout the section not much over fifty per cent, but as compared with other localities the New England States are well off in the line of apples, as it is now generally conceded that no where else except perhaps on the Pacific coast is the crop of such good quality, and in few other sections is there even half a crop. Buyers are already looking up some of the choice large New England orchards and paying good prices. Growers, in fact, seem to have the situation largely in their own hands.

The same is true in New York State, although as a whole throughout the State the crop is not so large, but wherever there are apples in good quality buyers are paying good prices for so early in the season. Prices quoted range in the neighborhood of \$2 a barrel for the fruit on the trees, including No. 1s and 2s and culls. Such a price would make the No. 1s come high, and suggests that the buyers and speculators are looking for very high prices this winter.

Some New England orchards have been reported sold at \$2 to \$2.50 per barrel with conditions varying, some sales including No. 2's, etc. The haste of buyers to secure the crop indicates the belief of a short yield. In fact, there is little concealment of the situation and little attempt to disguise it among buyers. W. N. White, who usually seems inclined to overestimate the yield, asserts he will stake his reputation to a yield more than the fruit brings, the idea being to induce further shipment. There is little can be said to commend such a practice, although it is better than to return less than the prices realized as is said to have been done by certain concerns. There are plenty of reliable concerns in the foreign commission business, such as those whose opinions are occasionally reported in these columns.

The total apple shipments for the week ending Aug. 26 included 149 barrels from Boston, 5038 barrels from New York, 2362 barrels from Montreal, a total of 7823 barrels, of which 3663 barrels went to Liverpool, 470 barrels to London, 3790 barrels to Glasgow. Same time last year 3301 barrels went to Liverpool, eight barrels to London, 2284 barrels to Glasgow, a total of 5038 barrels. Same time 1903, 17,769 barrels went to Liverpool, 4293 barrels to London, 7670 barrels to Glasgow, a total of 29,732 barrels. Since the season opened 1207 barrels have been sent from Boston, 12,122 barrels from New York, 3065 barrels from Montreal, a total of 16,304 barrels, against 33,388 barrels for same period last year, and 57,222 barrels for same period of 1903.

"short out" the leaves are trimmed closely and the barrels run thirty-five to forty heads each. When the leaves are run on the product, carried better, being protected by the leaves, but runs only twenty to twenty-five heads to the barrel. Most of the crop is shipped in refrigerator cars, being loaded direct into the cars from the producers' wagons. Shipments made to the West are re-loaded somewhere on the journey.

Growers pay much attention to securing good seed, that grown in Denmark being preferred by many. Sometimes as high as \$8 per ounce is paid, but the usual price is from \$1 to \$1.50 per ounce for the best seed. Only about three ounces of seed are required to produce plants enough for an acre. Some of the growers who import their seed direct get it at lower prices than those quoted.

Planting the Cauliflower continues from the middle of June until August, the plants being removed from the seed beds and set by transplanting machines. Cultivation begins a few days after setting, two-horse cultivators being used for the most part. The work of cultivation must be very thorough. Before maturity the leaves of the plant are tied over the head to protect from the sun. Cool, fairly dry weather is preferred for maturing the crop. The soil used for cauliflower in Long Island is a rich loam. The chief difficulty in favorable seasons is the damage caused by the green cabbage worm and the cabbage looper. The stem rot is a blight disease which often destroys whole fields. It usually starts in damp, muggy weather, hence growers hope for fairly dry conditions at the time when the stem rot usually takes hold.

Returns from early shipments thus far have been generally satisfactory when the fruit was received in good condition. It is charged that some of the foreign receivers make a practice of returning, for the first shipments brought more than the fruit brings, the idea being to induce further shipment. There is little can be said to commend such a practice, although it is better than to return less than the prices realized as is said to have been done by certain concerns. The exports of apples to Germany are not usually heavy, the bulk of the export going to Great Britain.

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The increase in the supply of milk was about 6% per cent, while the increase in cream was fifteen per cent. This proportion of increase has remained practically the same, a much larger increase in cream from month to month for the past year.

The average price for June, 1905, was two cents per quart. The average price for June, 1904, was two cents per quart. These are net prices to the shipper in what is called twenty-six cent freight zone—that is the rate of freight as regulated by the distances from New York, and anything within the twenty-six cent freight zone is paid for on that basis. Shipments from points farther away are graduated, and the farmer gets a fraction less as the distance increases.

The average daily supply of milk for 1905 was 371,030 gallons; and for 1904, 347,660 gallons. A little more than one-fifth of all the fluid milk sold in New York is shipped in bottles.

Pork Products Too High.

It does not seem possible that pork and its products can remain much longer at the present prices that Eastern consumers are obliged to pay for them now.

There is an abundance of hogs in the Western States and a prospect of enough corn to fatten them.

Mr. Lennon, who is the manager of the Armour plant at Sioux City, Ia., in a recent visit to the produce exchange in Chicago, said that the number of hogs in the farmers' hands is considerably above an average crop. To quote his own language:

"Marketing should be liberal at all points in from thirty to sixty days, as by that time a big crop of hogs will have matured. The excellent corn crop and absence of sickness practically assures us a big supply of hogs for the winter months, but there is a broad demand for all products, and this demand should grow rather than decrease." Without doubt the demand will naturally increase if it is not stifled by high prices, but those who base the idea of higher prices for pork upon the continuance of the war between Russia and Japan are likely to find their mistake before the season ends. Japan soldiers are not pork fed on the people whom they leave at home, and the Russians prefer tallow to any other fat. They have been exporters of pork in years past to a much greater extent than they have been importers, or than they are likely to become very soon. There are not many among our readers who grow pork to sell, but to such we would say, don't keep on feeding after the animal is fit for good pork, with the idea that pork will go above its present figure.

The Long Island Cauliflower Crop.

The famous cauliflower district of Long Island has been attracting some attention of late and a party of New York and Boston newspaper men went over the region last week.

About two thousand acres of the island are devoted to this crop and a yield of one hundred barrels to the acre is about the average one year with another. Sometimes, however, the product runs as high as two hundred barrels to the acre. Most of the Long Island cauliflower goes to New York City and Philadelphia, although a number of carloads are shipped West; but the cauliflower does not seem as yet a popular vegetable in the West, and the shipments are made chiefly to eastern markets to the product rather than because there is much demand as yet. Generally the crop this year is large, although there is time for the yield to be reduced by unfavorable weather.

A large proportion of the acreage is controlled by an association of the growers which includes about three-fourths of the cauliflower producers of the island. The membership is about five hundred and last year it claimed to have made shipments of 130,000 barrels. It controls the shipments and makes efforts to increase the popularity of the vegetable and find new outlets. The crop is one which requires careful and very prompt management, as it spoils quickly after gathering. There are two styles of packing. When the heads are

so heavy, but is of fair quality generally. There are not many peans being offered, and those from nearby are mostly Clapp's Favorites, and some grower say there will not be many of the other later varieties. Those that we have seen are unusually fair and highly colored, for which the hot and dry weather in July is partly accountable. Bartlets are coming from New York and selling well, and some other varieties from Southern points or from California, which bring good prices. There are not so many from those sections as we have seen some years, and we shall not expect the market to be overstocked this season. There does not seem to be many peans from nearby points as usual, and not a large supply from Connecticut. There are more baskets from New York than in some years, and they look well, but the greater source of supply seems to be Michigan fruit which is coming in bushel baskets. They sell very well, although consumers would generally like smaller packages. The crop there is said to be a very large one, and the fruit of good quality if not as large as that sent from New York. The total receipts last week were 23,465 baskets, or some seven thousand less than the same week last year, but the Michigan fruit did not begin to arrive freely until this week. When this week ends any deficiency in the number of bushels may be made up by their extra size.

Grapes are beginning to come more freely, though last week showed only 8194 barrels. The total receipts last week were 23,465 baskets, or some seven thousand less than the same week last year, but the Michigan fruit did not begin to arrive freely until this week. When this week ends any deficiency in the number of bushels may be made up by their extra size.

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Vegetables Selling at Good Prices.

A visit to the market at an early hour this morning showed about 120 wagons of farmers and gardeners on the territory which is styled the "farmers' market" in South Market and Commercial streets. Many of these were two-horse wagons, and nearly all were well loaded, or by their empty boxes showed that they had been, with good assortments of very fine-looking vegetables. These were principally from the gardeners near by, who at this season bring in one or more loads every day, and therefore have the same location kept for their wagons until a certain hour. No one would think, to see their products, that the month of July was almost a drought, and in fact the dry weather did not affect some of them, as they irrigate their gardens if they do not have rain enough. Others who do not do this strive by liberal manuring and thorough working of the soil to attract the moisture from the atmosphere or draw it up from below when it does not fall from above.

But beside these favored ones there were some over fifty teams more in what is called the overflow on State street, and these were mostly of farmers from farther away, many of whom do not come in more than once or twice a week, and even at that make up their loads of some vegetables and some pears or early apples, and, by the way, some of these last were very fine looking. The total number of teams, about 175, was not hardy an average for this season of the year, and they seemed to be disposing of their loads very readily. In fact, our market quotations will show that the prices were such as to indicate that the market is not overstocked with vegetables.

Sweet corn seems to be the only thing that is not above the rates quoted in August of previous years. That is not much grown by the nearby gardeners, but by the farmers who have lighter land, often dryer, and often not very heavily manured. Some of that shows the effect of the drought in short ears not very well filled out, and the price paid was high enough for the quality. There is some complaint that the tomato vines have not grown very large in some soils, and that they have not ripened as rapidly as they should have done. But the range of prices have been more in favor of the grower than of the consumer, and it is not often that one can get bountiful crops and high prices the same season. Farmers have little reason to complain this year.

I believe that the hill land of New England will be the homes of the people. During the past generation the New England farmer has been under a fit of depression. Now the time of sunshine and hope has come.—H. W. Collingwood, New Jersey.

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